By the Unpopular Diſappointed, Deſpairing Party.

Hull

WANTED,

ONE OTHER CANDIDATE to repreſent this fallen Borough in Parliament, he muſt be expeditious in his application, or all hopes will be given up. Exertions having been uſed on all ſides in vain and the cauſe being deſperate, it may be neceſſary to ſtate that *Education*, *Morals*, or *Fortune*, are no requiſites, provided only he will uniformly ſupport their dirty work.

CUP 21.9.42/45

Friday Evening 7 o'Clock.

To the Unpopular Diſappointed, Deſpairing Party.

Friday Evening 7 o'Clock.

Friends and Fellow Blackguards,

HAVING juſt ſeen your Advertiſement, am ſorry for the cauſe—but happy it is in my power to bring you conſolation—I'M YOUR MAN—*Education*, *Morals*, or *Fortune*, form no part of my character; this from our known intimacy, it was ſuperfluous to mention, I alſo join you in the neceſſary requiſite—*Cowardice*, as was well known at *Bunker's Hill*, *Saratago*, and other important Battles in *America*.

Should I be ſo happy as to be the object of your choice, you may depend on my uniformly ſupporting your dirty work—particularly by keeping a vigilant eye on the Commiſſioners of the *Mud Pool*; by theſe, and ſimilar ſervices, I doubt not of proving myſelf your true Repreſentative.

In hopes of realizing thoſe flattering expectations,

I have the diſhonour to Subſcribe in all Villainous Proceedings,

My *Friends* and *Fellow Blackguards*,

Yours Sincerely,

TOM TAYLOR.